fect, fine raiment of all kinds was displayed, so that the great grandstand, with its three tiers, soon blossomed with flashing colors and was a magnet for the thousands of men who went there not only to try their luck with the horses, but also to meet old friends and incidentally admire the many they did not know. More than 100 bookmakers had stools in the betting ring, and they were ubjected to the roughest kind of treatment. There never was such a fighting, howling, exeitable mob in this inclosure, since the inaugu-ration of the aport. It was as much as a man's life was worth to go into the ring for the pur-pose of making a bet. One who was not accustomed to such things probably became dis-

Commissioners from big bettors formed a small army, and they kept up such fleree on-slaughts upon the pencillers that there was a running fight all the afternoon. In many instances the bookmakers and their clerks were overpowered to such an extent that they became scattered and had to call upon the police to make new spaces for them. There were many personal encounters among individuals who were either in teo much of a hurry to take advantage of tempting ords or objected to being jostled about by men who had no idea of polite-ness. It was a case of rush from one end of the betting ring to the other. Whenever the names of the jockeys were hung up there was a stampede to that end of the ring and then a countercharge back to the books, which were arranged around four sides. The layers who offered one, two, three betting eated up against the fence, which shut off the free field, and when the betting on the big race opened they were literally pinned against the One bookmaker was knocked down by a big fellow who insisted upon betting \$50 on Banastar before the price was displayed. "I want to bet this \$50 right now," he bel-lowed, "and you can't get away from it."

"Will you wait a minute until I put the price down here?" cried the bookmaker, who had not room enough to move his flugers. "What do you mean by crowding me up this way, anyway? Why don't you stand up there and give

"I'll give you a chance all right," replied the big man. "and here it is."

TROUBLE IN THE BETTING BING.

With that he hauled off and punched the bookmaker flush in the mouth. The latter fell over backward, but jumped up with a stool in his hand. He took aim at the big rowdy's head, but bystanders got between them and a Pinkerton man in plain clothes grabbed the would-be bettor by the neck. He received a good kicking all the way to the gate and was thrown out. His unruly behavior had saved him his \$50, however. It was said by many that much of the roughing was done by persons who were sore at heart over losing money and wanted in some way to get square with the layers. There has been so much trouble in the betting ring on big race days of late that a number of the bookmakers are anxious to have the old system of high boxes rentored. They say that there appears to be no good reason why it is any more illegal to stand on a box or platform four or five feet high, in which their clerks can sit and record wagers and take care of the money, than to be compelled to squat upon stools so low down that the crowd on foot obscures them from view and so shuts them in that they cannot do business with facility.

It is a general complaint, too, among bettors, that some method should be in vogue by which

leaving the univeky number of thirteen horses to face the starter.

HANDICAF CANDIDATES APPEAR.

It was 4:20 o'clock when the naddock gate swung back and the thoroughbreds appeared. Ben Hollarday, with Taral up, led the procession slowly past the stand, whith Banastar and Candle lilack close behind. There was a cheer for Banastar, which was started by a big contingent of Tammany men who had won bundles of money upon him in the Brooklyn Handlean and wore prepared to carry away thousands more in the event of his yietory. It was said that many of them had brought all the cash they could scrape together to the ring and wore prepared to go broke if necessary on what they believed to be a cinch. Briar Sweet, with Spencer in the saddle; teorge Keene, with Clawson: Inp. with Turner: Warrenton, with Sims: Bannocklern, with Martin: Filigrane, with Turner: Warrenton, with Sims: Bannocklern, with Kulliams; Laison, with Metue, and the Star of Bethlehem, with Mitchell, completed the cavalcade. The crowd applanded rather fittuity as the ground to the bost was covered. They got there at 4:20 o'clock, the barrier was dropped and the lockeys were ordered to get their mounts in line.

George Keene started the rumpus by kicking

jockeys were ordered to get their mounts in line.

George Keene started the rumpus by kicking up his heels and turning around rapidly in circles. Banastar was on his him legs pawing the air and plunging about like a wild horse. The starter's assistants, with whips in their hands, rushed about trying to subdue the recalcitrants. They were finally gotten into a fair alignment and the starting barrier flew up with a snap. There was a wild cry throughout the crowd that the horses were off, but as fitzgerald did not take his red flag from under his arm the shouts subsided and the horses went back. It was the same thing over again when they got behind the barrier. Banastar twisted and turned until the starter warned lockey Maher that he would have to get control of the horse or suffer the penalty. In a fow moments there was another break, but Banastar broke it up by refusing to start with the balance of the field. George Keene also declined to budge, and the others, who had gotten away nicely, were compelled to trot back.

A LONG DELAY AT THE POST.

A LONG DELAY AT THE POST.

Then followed a long delay, during which there was pienty of bad acting by the horses and no end of faultinding in the crowd.

If they wait much longer up there the wait will kill liamstar. Ben Holladay and Briar Sweet, was the general comment.

There was a third break straightway, which, like the others, was apoiled by the refractory favorite, a point that was noticed through hundreds of glasses levelled from the grand stand. It seemed impossible after that to get Bansara away in any kind of style, and the crowd could not understand his mistehavior. Breaks followed to the number of seven, all of which were futile. It was 50'clock by that time, and everybody was tired out. At 5:13 the twelfth break occurred, and this time the starter's flag dropped. A LONG DELAY AT THE POST.

"They're off at last!" This was the slogan from all parts of the field and the stands, but in a moment thore was another cry that hetekened distress and surprise, for Banastar was seen to rear and then turn sharily about in the opposite direction. The field had gotten away so evenly that this incident caused consternation on all sides. Banastar bolted, but was turned around quickly by his rider when the other horses had gained at least 150 yards. It was a severe blow to the talent and to the Tammany contingent. To the latter there was no vision of increased wealth, and the politicians put their hands into their pockets and almost crief. BANASTAR BOLTS AT THE START.

vision of increased wealth, and she politicians put their hands into their pockets and almost cried.

"Well, what do you think of that start?" some of them howled. "What kind of a game is if anyway? Somebody sail we couldn't lose, but we look like 30 cents.

But the wails of the Tummany crowd and others who had played the favorite were lost in the din of voices which went up as the horses swent towaris the judges' stand in a mad rush. To the surprise of everybody, George Keene got away so well that, as they massed the first quarter pole, he was leading by a head. Briar Sweet was second, a good length in front of Imp. who was half a length shead of Filigrane, and the latter was in front of Bannockburn and Warrenton. Candle Black was beyenth and the others came in a bunch, with Ben Holladay in the rear. Two hundred yards back was the favorite, Banastar, his jockey riding him with desperation in a vain attempt to catch up. It was a sight that broke the hearts of thousands as the splendid horse came along in a fruitless chase. It was then almost a certainty that he had no chance to catch up, and his backers turned their faces away in complete dejection.

"It's nothing but Imp and Bannockburn. They'll get all the money and they'll win as they please."

This was the information which men with glasses gave to those about them, and it was quickly spread throughout the excited crowd. At one mile imp had increased her lead to three clear lengths and was running along in a beautiful stride carefully guided by Turner. Bannockburn was now ready for his sprint home and shot past Keene and Briar Sweet as if they were standing still. He was a head in front of Keene at the mile and the latter led Briar Sweet by three lengths. Tracediun was houging on gamely and so was Candle Black. Ben Hollands, urgedon by Tarnl. was coming through with a grand dash.

Everybody was jumping up and down trying to get a glimpse of the fivers as they were obscured from view on the upper turn, and when they finally got into the stretch the orange and black colors of Jockey Turner convinced the skentical that Imp was really in the lead and was running home like an invincible winner. But Martin had cut Bannockburn loose. Dunne's horse, with mighty strides, fairly flew over the ground and overhauled the leader foot by foot. It looked as if he might do the trick until Turner looked around and took in the situation. Then the latter let out a few links and Imp shot ahead with increased speed. Warrenton and Ben Holladny, also making a great sprint, get through, and in this order the four leaders came down to the finish line with rapidity. The others were strung out behind in the blinding dust. Throughout this immense gathering there was one flought. That was a difficult matter for the lockers to get to their mounts.

BANASTAR THE POPULAR PAYORITE.

Throughout this immense gathering there was one thought. That was an to the probable widen the dof taking away some of the bookmakers coil. So much had been said and written about Banastar that the public came down to this track confident that he would win. His majority of esthusiases could not see how he good loose. His remarkable victory in the Brooklyn Handicap, the fact that he was to represent an owner who would run him for a proved a combination which seemed to hypnolize the thousands who wanted to see the horse win another valuable even the first bedting began it was found that handle her than the bookmakers and not run their and the providence of the thousands who wanted to see the horse win another valuable even to hypnolize the thousands who wanted to see the horse win another valuable even to hypnolize the thousands who wanted to see the horse win another valuable even the first bedting began it was found that handle the providence of the provid

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FROM A CRICICAL STANDPOINT.

FROM A CRI of CAL STANDFOINT.

The Suburban Handican of 1860 has gone on record as the best all-round horse race in the history of the Coney Island Jockey Club. The field which took part in it was the highest classed all through and the best conditioned which has ever assembled on a metropolitan racecurrae so carly in the season. Without disparagement to the Brooklyn Jockey Club, it was a superior field to that which ran for the great Gravesend race. That is saying a great deal, because the Brooklyn Handican field was a good one itself. The reason for the superiority of the Suburban field is obvious. The borsemen had had more time to get their animals in shape for a hard race, and every horse that lined up before the barrier was primed for a struggle. One or two of them had perhaps had not too much racing. Any horse in the race would have stood a most critical physical examination.

Fred Brossman, imp strainer, was tickled to death over her sprightliness. Before the race he said:

"If she could rua a mile and a furlong with 126 pounds up in 1.53.3-5 looking as dopey as she did the day she beat Pirato M and Warrenton at Gravesend, what will she do to-day?"

"She'll do pretty well," said W. P. Norton, the young Kentuckian who won the Brooklya Handicap last year with the mighty Ornament.

I think I'll bet on her," continued Norton, who sent a big commission into the ring, which was placed three ways on the big black mare. Fred Brossman, imp's owner, thought a while and concluded that he would back his mare also. He had originally intended to let imp run for the nurse. Julius Bauer, Eugene Leigh, Charley Patterson and one or two other Westerners followed Norton and backed the Wagner mare, All the admiration the paddock visitors had to bestow on the horses before the race was lavished upon the lordly Filigrane, Branstar, The last-named horse came in for most of the attention, Banstar alid not look as fit to race as either Ben Holladay or Filigrane. Trainer Allen's attention was drawn to the horse's appearance, but h

BANNOCEBURN'S OWNER CONFIDENT.

When Bannockburn made his bid in the upper turn Pat Dunce, who was watching the race from one of the stairways leading up into the grand stand, expressed the opinion that the Hayden Edwards cold would win. He did not think that Imp could possibly last another quarter of a mile after having travelled the first mile at such a furious clip. He realized, however, that there was no catching Imp when the Wagner mare flashed past the last furiong pole and still showed no signs of quitting. Punne had no excuses to offer for Bannockburn's defeat.

"He was in as good condition as I knew how burn's defeat.

"He was in as good condition as I knew how to get him, said he, and he was beaten on his merits. The best horse won the race. She was giving my borse four pounds of actual weight and she beat him most impressively. Dunn had no fault to find with the

"Do Not Grasp at the Shadow and Lose the Substance.

Many people are but shadows of their former selves, due to neglect of health. Look out for the blood, the fountain of life, the actual substance; keep that pure by regular use of Hood's Sarsaparilla and robust health will be the result. Be sure to get only Hood's, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints

Bright complexions ome from the daily use Abbey's Effervescent Salt is one of the most useful remedies known for keeping the blood and the system generally in proper condition. By its constant use the system is kept clean,

the digestive organs in a normal condition, and a healthy appearance and clear, bright complexion is the inevitable result.

start and we nothing to criticise in Willio Martin's rich. The start Dunne said, was fair for all, He shought that it was unjoint and the started of the started by the start of all the start of all the started by the started by the start of all the started by the started based on the started by the started based on the s start and sew nothing to criticise in Willie Martin's rice.

Allen told all who applied to him for information that Bianastar was in as good condition as when he won the Brooklyn Handicap, and that if he were beaten no excuses would be maile. Mr. Clark said the same thing. He backed Banastar, and so did Allen, and if the Farandole cell had come home first they would be maken four or five times as much out of the ring as the purse. When he would have taken four or five times as much out of the ring as the purse was worth. Both Also to having no excuses to make. They well as to having no excuses to make. They well as to having no excuses to make. They well as to having no excuses to make a first he happened to be bumped into or hauled about at the post. They cautioned Maher to be careful with him and not to lose his head. Maher did not follow out this advice. He lost his head in a very little while and was almost wholly responsible for the capers Banastar cut at the post. Moreover, after Banastar had whoeled two or three times and refused to join his field. Maher lost his temper and beat the Farandole colt over the head with his whip.

Mr. Clark said nothing to Maher about this display of temper, nordid he complain that Banastar's chances had been spoiled by the start. He concurred in the general opinion that the leid was nicely bunched and all the lorses were in motion when the fing fell, and that the bid mes for lanastar's refusal to go on with the field was nicely bunched and all the lorses were in motion when the fing fell, and that the bid mes for lanastar's refusal to go on with the field was nicely bunched and all the lorses were in motion when the fing fell, and that the bid mes nicely bunched and all the lorses were in motion when the fing fell, and that the bid mes nicely bunched and all the lorses were in motion when the fing fell, and that the bid mes nicely bunched and all the lorses were in motion when the fing fell, and that the bid mes for large and pulled well and the lorses were to the same that

dashes at the start to have killed an ordinary horse.

MR. PAGET'S OPINION OF OEOBGE REENE.

With the exception of Banastar, George Keene was the worst of the bad autors at the post, and his owner, Sydney Paget, thinks that his good effort after all his misbehavior stamped him as a pretty good animal.

Twish," said Mr. Paget, "that Mr. Fitzgerald had not kept the field waiting so long on George Keene's account. He was right in desiring to give every horse a fair break, but I should not have feit badly if the field had been sent away on the first good break without George Keene."

Tom Welch, who trained George Keene for the Fleischmanns before Mr. Paget bought him, said that the Ohondaga colt is as mean a racehorse as he ever saw. They were entirely too gentle with him." Welch said after the race. "When I had George Keene I used to go into his stall and give him a good walloping every morning. After such a licking he was always tractable. If one of Mr. Fitzgerald's assistants had given him a belt across the head with his whip at the very outset, he would have beliaved as quietly as a lamb. I don't believe in too much gentleness with such brutes. George Keene is not as dangerous a horse as it would seen in spite of all of his victousness. He is an awful coward when a good strong man gets a hold of him.

Neither Mr. Paget nor Mr. Hildreth was put out when the stewards decided after the vote that the entry of George Keene would in refused for the romainder of the Sheepshead Bay June meeting. Hildreth said that he would put the Ohondaga colt over the jumps to see if he could not school some of the meanness out of him.

The race of Fliigrane was a disappointment to Wyndham Walten and to the great three-year-oid's adminters. He did not have his usual electric speed and was not a factor at any part of the struggle. He was inactically beaten before the flag fell.

"He fretted considerably at the post." Littlefield to it. The Stx reporter. "and I knew before the flag fell.

"He fretted considerably at the post." Littlefi

very game, just the same, and tried hard when I urged on.

Fligrane was not, in the opinion of the shrewdest judges, disgraced by his defeat, Fvery one except Waiden, who is still as enthusiastic as a boy in matters concerning his own horers, believed that it was asking a little too much of a three-year-not to require him to take up 110 bounds and go a mile and a quarter with such well-seasoned animals as took part in the Suburban. Fligrane will get a good, long rest now. He will probably not start again until the Sarataga meeting begins, but the Messrs. Morris will enter him in all of the big races for horses exclusively of his age and for three-year-olds and over to be run on the metropolitan tracks in the fall.

WARRENTON EXCERDED EXPECTATIONS.

WARRENTON EXCEEDED EXPECTATIONS. Warrenton did better than any one expected.

And the state of t

second of the track record.

FIRST HALF OF DOUBLE EVENT.

These introductory races had every one on edge when the bugle sounded for the first running of the Double Event. This was the first stake feature on the earl, and it was decided over the last five and a half furiongs of the Futurity course. Jesterday shalf of the stake, one of the best endowed on hetwo-year-old schedule, was worth about \$5,000, and the field of contenders was maturally a large and representative one. Not only did the eleven tamed overnight accept the issue, but S. L. Hommedieu added his chestnut cott Ross Clark, by Tenny-Italian Beauty. True, some of the neared-tied stars of the season were missing but there were lew kicks coming as to the quality of the youngsters that paraded. J. E. Madden sent a pair, Prince of Melbourne and Pavid Garriek, and the combination at once caught the pomilar fancy. The pair were backed freely at 5 to 2, withers, McMeckin and Bramble Rose being next in demand. The last named had the speed of the wind in the early stages of the race, and came down the hill like a lion, with the bine and brown showing distinctly in front of Bromiey & Co. 8 canary colors on Mesmerist and the crange lacket of Mark Cheek. The Bramises filly began to curl up when they struck the flat and Prince of Methourne drow out, winning under pressure by three lengths from Mesmerist, who beat Mark Cheek a length for the place. Brigather finished at Mark's throat larch and Bramble Rose wound up fifth. La Foudre came next, Withers, one of the second closes was seventh. Messkin, another of the good things, eighth, the winner's stable mate, lawid Garriek, nith. Ross cark tenth, tiedlone next and Col. Rosseout last. The time was the best made since 1856, when C. T. Patterson's Ornarium entried 125 paunds across the line in 1825, the figures hung out vesterday. So winge appropriate diversion could have followed the Suburban than the steeplechase, for which seven contenders appeared long before the spectators had gotten their nerves.

Col. Romevelt, 7 to 1 Bramble Rose, 5 to 1 Witners, 10 to 1 Brigadier, 10 to 1 Rose Clark.

The Suburban of \$10,000; a handloap for three-year-olds and myward; of \$200 each for starters, \$100 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared out by Feb. 20, 1899; the winner to receive \$7,000; the second \$2,000 and the third \$1,000; winners after announcement of weights of two races of \$0,000, or one of \$1,400, a pounds extra; of two of \$1,400, or one of \$3,400, a pounds extra; of two of \$1,400, or one of \$2,700, or one of \$5,000, 12 pounds extra; in the case of horses handloapped at 115 pounds or over these penalties shall apply to the extent of one-half only; in the case of those handl apped at 122 pounds or over the shall apply at all. Penalties in the case of those handlapped at 130 pounds or over the shall apply at all. Penalties in the case of three-year-olds shall not make the weight exceed 115 pounds; one mile and a quarter;

Harness & Brussman's blk, m. Imp. 5, by Wagner—Foulding, 114 (Turper).

Pounds of the Samos kburn 4, 112 (W. Martin) 2 W. L. Oliver's b. c. warrenton, 4, 114 (Sums Bong Rose). Recent free years of the season and The Star of Bethlehem also ran.

But Haday Banastar, Candle Black, Briar Sweet, George Rosen, Previous, Tracedau, Filurrane, Latson and The Star of Bethlehem also ran.

Betting—six tel against lim, 5 to 1 Banneckburn, 15 to 1 Warrenton, 10 to 1 Ben Holladay, 8 to 5 Banastar, candie Black out 1 Previous, 4 to 1 Tracegian, 2 to 1, Filurane, 15 to 1 Halar Sweet, 15 to 1 George Keene, 40 to 1 Tracegian, 20 to 1, Filurane, 15 to 1 Latson, 100 to 1 The star of Bethlehem.

For four-year-olds and upward; selling steeple.

right For four-year-ol is and unward: selling steeple-chase, by subscription of \$10 cach, with \$6 00 added, or which \$100 to the second and \$500 to the third; steing.

He as that the Thirdbeck's ch. g. Mar-Clan, age1, by Circas-sian-dara unknown, 146 (Carson F. R. & Thirdbeck's ch. g. Royal Scarlet, 6, 146 (Cach) and the country of the third was selling at the country of the cou FIFTH RACE. Johnson Do you read

Time, 4:18 2-5, *All fell.

Betting Six to 1 against Mars Chan, 7 to 2 Royal
Scarlet, 20 to 1 Black Jiminy, 20 to 1 Sir Play, 5 to
2 Col. Bartlett, 2 to 1 Arquebus, 20 to 1 Sifter.

SIXTH RACK.

For three year oids, non-winners of \$700; selling, by suits, ription of \$10 cach, with \$700 added, of which \$1.5 to the second and \$75 to the third; allowances, one mide and a sixteenth on tury;
Pat Danne's by c. Hard Knot, by Duke of Mentrose-Bow Knot, be (Whesh.

J. 6. Judasnech, c. The Ozacher, 111 Spencer 2
R. H. Smith's ch. c. Greyfield, 103 (Clawson 3
The Burington Koute, Great News, Sister Fox, Lady Ex Ic, Belle of Troy, James Tod, St. Lorenzo and Tyrkenea aiser an.

Time, 1.481-5.

Betting—Three ty 1 against Hard Knot, 6 to 1 The Gardner, 15 to 1 Great News, 20 to 1 Sister Fox, 15 to 1 Lorenzo Route, 15 to 1 Great News, 20 to 1 Sister Fox, 15 to 1 Lorenzo, 2 to 1 Tyrshena. SIXTH RACE.

If You Haven't Tried It Before Begin now, and learn what other leading summer resort advertusers have discovered through advertis-ing in THE SUN. The result, a desirable, well-paying clientage.—Ads.



Children Who Summer in The Country

Can best be fitted out for their vacation at the "Children's Store," where every want of theirs has been carefully anticipated.

This is seen in the attractiveness of our assortment of Outing and Athletic Suits-Bicycle and Golf Costumes-Bathing Suits, etc., for Boys and Girls-and the low prices.



Boys' Overalls of denim, apron front. Suspenders have elastic web ends, 2 to 16 years, 48c. Jumpers to wear with overalls, 4 to 12 years, 48c.

60-62 West 23d St.

IN THE POOLROOMS.

Fake Description of the Big Race Causes a

Local poolrooms, as well as those in Brookbig race. Probable starters, odds and jockeys were posted early in the day, and the talent were ready for business and had their money down long before the first race at Sheepshead Bay was run off. Not in over a month have the rooms harbored such a mixed collection of touts, "dope-book flends." dollar bettors, the "I told you so " man and cheap sports.

The letting in nearly all the rooms was

cheap sports.

The betting in nearly all the rooms was heavy, with the bulk of the money going on Banastar and his stable mate, while Bannockburn. Ben Holladay, theorye weene, Filigrane, Briar sweet and Imp. all had a following. In one room uptown where there was a big plunge on the Clark entries. Banastar and Candle Black, the usual methods to jolly the crowd were used.

"They're off!" yelled the announcer. "Banastar in the lead! Candle Black second! As the marter Banastar still leads, with Briar sweet second and Candle Black third!"

Thus it went, according to the announcer, with first one of the Clark horses first, then the other When the stretch was reached the man yelled out:

"Banastar first by four lengths, Candle Black second! This announcement set the crowd cheering and yelling:

"Come on you Ganastar!" This soon changed, though, when Imp. Bannockburn and Warrenton were marked up. The man who called the race off never mentione! about Banastar being left at the post, but some one in the crowd found it out from an outside ticker and there was a big row over the fake description. Many of the rooms made a book on the time the race would be run in, and one downtown room was his hard on the new record time.

BLAMES JOCKET MAHER.

Owner Clark Says the Starter Was Not to Blame for Banastar's Failure. Ex-Corporation Counsel Clark, the owner of Banastar, made the following statement to

"I wish you would say for me that I completely exonerate Mr. Fitzgerald from any blame for Banastar's failure to leave the post. He gare my horse every opportunity. I watched all the breaks carefully, and I wish to say that if Maher had been really anxious to get away I think he could have done so. I know Banastar better than anyloody. He never was a bad actor and never to have do used a manner before. He was in that raise to win a lot of money, and public money, too. Yet in all fairness I cannot place any blame upon Starter Fitzgerald. When he dropped the flag my horse was in motion with the others and then wheeled around so that he was out of it. ly exonerate Mr. Fitzgerald from any blame for

THE SUN last night:

our daily story? If so, "we point the moral and adorn the tale." Come and see stylish. perfect fitting, elegantly tailored work that we are producing. Years have worked wonders : trained judgment, long experience, professional skill and ingrnuity have answered the question whether high-class work can be produced at medium prices.

Burnham & Phillips

Eustom Calloring Only. Cemple Court Hunex, 119 Massau St.